

Invincible Little School Doctor

89: Chapter 89: Sign Quickly!

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Soon after, Ye Haochuan approached Xiao Ding, who was still writhing in pain on the ground, grabbed his hair, and dragged him viciously in front of Xiao Haimei, asking, “Sister Mei, this scum, how would you like to handle him?”

Would you like to slap him a few times to vent?”

Xiao Haimei glared at Xiao Ding, who was howling in misery, and spat on him, “This kind of beast, if I were to slap him, wouldn’t that dirty my hands?”

Xiao Ding secretly sighed in relief, thinking how lucky he was, when Ye Haochuan’s chilling words made him feel like falling into an ice cellar, “Since Sister Mei is afraid of dirtying her hands, well then, I will handle this.”

“What are you going to do?” Hearing his sinister tone, Xiao Ding felt a chill.

“What am I going to do?” Ye Haochuan chuckled sinisterly, “Of course, I’m going to brutally torture you.”

Xiao Ding’s face changed, and he gritted his teeth, “Ye Haochuan, you dare?”

Smack!

Ye Haochuan slapped him across the face and snorted, “You ask if I dare?”

“Ye Haochuan, I swear I will never share the sky with you...”

Smack!

Ye Haochuan gave him another slap.

“Damn...”

Smack, smack, smack!

“I’ll fight you...”

Smack, smack, smack, smack...

Ye Haochuan, alternating between left and right hands, kept slapping him, not giving Xiao Ding any chance to speak.

Each time he tried to speak, a heavy slap would relentlessly strike him.

In no time, Xiao Ding’s cheeks swelled up extremely high, he almost became unrecognizable, even his mother might not recognize him.

Xiao Haimei grew a little sympathetic and pleaded with Ye Haochuan, “Doctor Ye, let’s just forget it, let him go, no matter what, he is still my half-brother from the same father.”

“Brother?”

Does this beast deserve to be your brother?” Ye Haochuan frowned deeply.

“He is still the only direct descendant of our Xiao Family, for the sake of my father’s dignity, please let him go, okay?” As the effects of the Spanish Fly became increasingly intense, Xiao Haimei felt her speech becoming slurred.

Ye Haochuan, without suspicion, nodded, “Alright, for your sake, today I will spare this beast, but though he may escape death, he cannot escape punishment...”

As he spoke, he suddenly extended his fingers and swiftly pressed several acupoints on Xiao Ding’s lower abdomen.

At first, Xiao Ding did not notice anything amiss, but soon, he felt his lower abdomen...

“You scum, leaving you alive in this world, you’ll only continue harming innocent girls.

Today, for Sister Mei’s sake, I am sparing your life, but listen well, from now on, you’ll be incapable of reproducing and passing on your lineage, absolutely impossible!

Unless you behave yourself in the future, I might consider lifting this restriction on you...

Take care of yourself and get lost!"

Upon hearing Ye Haochuan's words, Xiao Ding's face instantly turned pale, incapable of reproducing or succeeding his lineage?

Then what's the point of me living in this world?

For a moment, Xiao Ding's eyes filled with sinister resentment as he looked at Ye Haochuan.

Think of it, him, the proud young master of the Xiao Family, the future heir to the Xiao Family, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

However, having received a series of slaps just now, he had learned his lesson.

Against Ye Haochuan, he dared not show the slightest defiance anymore.

Supported by his battered bodyguards, he fled this nightmare of a place in humiliation.

In the entire venue, only Xiao Haimei's ex-husband, still sitting on the ground, hesitated and refused to sign, Yang Hao remained.

Seeing that he still hadn't signed, Ye Haochuan's expression darkened, "Still not signing?"

Yang Hao glanced at him and gritted his teeth, "I...

won't sign."

"Won't sign?" Ye Haochuan sneered coldly, "Do you also want to be inhuman in the future?"

Yang Hao couldn't help but feel a "ball" of pain.

Although he didn't know whether what Ye Haochuan said was true or false, seeing Brother Ding's fearful appearance just then, it was probably mostly true.

After thinking for a while, Yang Hao gritted his teeth, "I can sign the divorce agreement, but the assets must be split equally."

As Xiao Haimei, who was forcibly resisting the effect of the medicine, heard this, she angrily said, "Split the assets equally?"

Do you still have the face to talk about splitting assets with me?

According to current law, assets refer to the jointly owned property of the husband and wife after marriage.

Since we got our marriage certificate, when have we ever had jointly owned property?”

Yang Hao firmly said, “If the assets are not split equally, then I won’t sign this divorce agreement.”

“You...

you scoundrel!” Xiao Haimei hatedly said.

“What if I am a scoundrel?”

I just won’t sign.

What can you do to me?”

As soon as Yang Hao finished speaking, Ye Haochuan slapped him on the head and shouted, “Damn you, giving you face and you don’t want face.

Sister Mei has no way to deal with you, but I have plenty of means.

Do you want to taste what it’s like to wish for death?”

To wish for death?

Yang Hao shuddered, yet he saw Ye Haochen take out a Silver Needle, then stimulated the Longevity True Qi.

In a short moment, mist began to rise from his fingertips, looking extremely eerie.

“Go!”

Ye Haochen inserted a needle into Yang Hao’s head, and the aura from his fingertips soon penetrated into his brain through the pores of the skin.

Yang Hao quickly felt the taste of wishing for death.

He felt initially a tingling itchiness in the brain, followed by pain as if being pricked by needles, akin to being bitten by ten thousand ants, indeed it was worse than death.

“Ah!

Ah!

It hurts!

It hurts so much...” Yang Hao held his head and rolled on the ground.

Watching him roll around like a mangy dog, Ye Haochuan sneered inwardly, saying, “This needle is called the Xiaoyao Needle, a secret technique unique

to the Ye Family, under the heavens, except for me, I fear no one can resolve it, even if you go to the best hospital it won't help.

You don't believe it, you can try."

Yang Hao glared at Ye Haochuan with a resentful face, but at this moment, he had completely lost his earlier tenacity and cried out while pleading, "I...

I was wrong, I'll sign."

"That's more like it!"

Ye Haochuan then placed his palm on his head, extracting the True Qi that was circulating in his brain.

Yang Hao finally breathed a sigh of relief, his body going limp on the ground like it had fallen apart.

"Quickly sign the paper!" Ye Haochuan kicked him.

Yang Hao then tremblingly picked up the pen and signed his full name on the duplicate divorce agreements, each character he wrote seemed like an immense effort, extremely strenuous.

After he finished signing, Ye Haochuan dragged him outside and threw him out of the villa like trash.

Just as he was about to return to the door, the housekeeper hurried over, “Doctor Ye, it’s not good, Miss Xiao is going crazy.”

Ye Haochuan was startled and hurried into the house, only to see Xiao Haimei rolling back and forth on the floor.

Damn!

Ye Haochuan took one look and knew what was happening, it was obvious she was drugged!